

Last Word

Anya Marina

Considering the last word you ever said, was yes
Considering the first thing we ever did, was kiss
Got all the evidence and gonna add it up
I can't handle this... talking shit

Tell myself this is fine
Not not enough, not too much
Pretty sure there's nothing worse than lying right to yourself
I can't handle this song and dance anymore

Sometimes you love the ones you leave
Sometimes you leave the ones you love
Sometimes I hear my voice as I lie right through my teeth
I can't handle this song and dance and talking shit

Considering the last word you ever said, was a small but a resounding yes
I can't handle this
I can't make no sense of this, oh no no no no no
I can't handle this song and dance anymore